



Ghosts  
among the  
Wildflowers

(Chapter 7: New Destination)





*Life has a funny way of guiding you...*





VReeeeeeech!!



SCRATCH!

SCRATCH!



WHAT IS  
A HOWLER  
ANYWAY...?



THEY  
DON'T  
APPEAR  
TO BE  
GETTING  
TIRED  
AT ALL...

I  
WONDER  
IF WHAT THEY  
SAID ABOUT  
BEING ABLE  
TO RUN FOR  
DAYS  
IS TRUE.



OH NO,  
I GOT  
DISTRACTED...







AAAAAA  
AAAAAAA  
AAAAAAAAA  
AAAAAAAAA  
AAAAAAA  
AAAGH!!!!





AAAAAA  
AAAAAAA  
AAAAAAAAA  
AAAAAAAAA  
AAAAAAA  
AAAGH!!!!

TOOOOOOOOSH!!



OH NO...

NOT  
AGAIN...









A comic book panel featuring two characters and a dog. On the left, a character with black hair and a red triangle on their forehead is shouting. On the right, a character with blonde hair and a blue triangle on their forehead is looking at them. A white dog with a pink collar is also present. The background is a bright, colorful landscape with a blue sky and a body of water.

DUDE!  
YOU'RE  
GOING THE  
WRONG  
WAY!!

I DONT  
THINK HE  
CAN HEAR  
YOU,  
MILLY.



I  
GUESS  
THERE'S NO  
WAY AROUND  
IT...

WE'LL JUST  
HAVE TO  
CATCH UP  
TO HIM  
AND TELL HIM  
THE MARKET  
IS BACK  
THIS WAY.

MILLY!  
THE  
MOUSTACHE!

ON IT!!

DAY: 1



DAY: 3



DAY: 5



DAY: 7



# Ghosts among the Wildflowers

To be continued...

THANK YOU FOR READING!

>V< HAVE A LOVELY DAY!